

David Bowie "Bombers"

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All clear wail the sirens
Sunshine on the waste land
Old man sitting in the white sand
Think we're in for a big surprise
Right between the eyes

Seemed a good idea
To drop a bomb on the waste land, yeah
Only one man could be seen
And he was old and so serene

Captain sat in his deck chair
And the red light flashed "Beware"
Pilot felt quite big time
As the bomb sailed through the air

Well, they danced and sang
When the bang went bang
When the lights popped out
And the smoke began to clear
It was positively queer

All clear wail the sirens
Sunshine on the waste land
Old man sitting in the white sand
Think we're in for a big surprise
Right between the eyes

"Die", said the general
"Cobblers", said the man
So the Pentagon sent a cable
And the Queen a telegram

A bombs, H bombs, even very small ones
Ripped apart that sand
'Til the stench was just revolting
And the sky a greenish tan

But the soldier said "Sir
There's a crack in the world"
And the figures went "Squash"
And the bits flew far and wide

How the universe sighed

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Sunshine on the waste land
Old man sitting in the white sand
Think we're in for a big surprise
Right between the eyes

All clear wail the sirens
Sunshine on the waste land
Old man sitting in the white sand
Think we're in for a big surprise
Right between our eyes

When the smoke had blown away
There was nothing left in view
Except a man, dear Lord, who look like You
He used to look in my holy book

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